ACADEMY OF MUSIC-2-" The Creation." BIJOU OPERA HCUSE—3—" Caste." BOOTH'S THEATRE—8—" Othello." Casino—8—" The Sorcerer."
Cosmopolitan—8—" A Parisian Romance." DALT'S THEATRE-S:30-Stoddard.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE-S-Modjoska. GRAND OPERA HOUSE-2-"Galatoa"-9-"Hunchback." HAVERLY'S 14TH STREET THEATRE-2 and 8-" Around

the World in Eighty Days."

HENDERSON'S STANDARD THEATRE—8:15—Salsbury's

Troubadours. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN-2 and 8-Barnum's Circus. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE-8:30-" A Russian Honey

NIBLO'S GARDEN—8—John McCuilough.
SAN FRANCISCO OPERA HOUSE—8—Willie Edouin.
STAR THEATRE—8—"The Shaughraus." THALIA THEATRE-8-"The Prince Consort."
THEATRE COMIQUE-8-"The Muddy Day." UNION SQUARE THEATRE-8-" firighton."
WALLACK'S THEATRE-7:45-"The Stiver King."

Index to Advertisements,

AMUSEMENTS-7th Page-5th and 6th columns. ANNOUNCEMENTS-8th Page-6th column.
BANKING HOUSES-7th Page-3d column. BUSINESS CHANCES-7th Page-24 column, BUSINESS NOTICES-4th Page-1st column, BOARD AND ROOMS -- 7th Page-4th column. CORPORATION NOTICES—6th Page—4th column.
DIVIDEND NOTICES—7th Page—2d column.
DRESS MAKING—7th Page—5th column. DRT GOODS-7th Page 4th column. EUROPEAN ADVERTISEMENTS-34 Page-6th column. FINANCIAL—7th Page—3d column.

GRATES AND FENDERS—7th Page—2d column.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &c.—7th Page—2d column. ICB CREAM-7th Page-5th column.

INSTRUCTION-6th Page-3d and 4th columns.

LACTURES AND MEETINGS-7th Page-6th columns. LEGAL NOTICES—6th Page—4th column. LOST AND FOUND—7th Page—6th column. MINING—7th Page—3d column. MARRIAGES AND DEATHS-5th Page-6th column. MISCELLANEOUS-7th Page-5th column-8th Page-

5th and 6th columns.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS—7th Page—6th column. NEW PUBLICATIONS—6/A Page—2d and 3d columns.
OCEAN STEAMERS—6/A Page—4th and 5th columns. PROPOSALS—6th Page—4th column.

REAL ESTATE—7th Page—1st and 2d columns.

SAFE DEPOSITS—7th Page—2d column. BITUATIONS WANTED-MALES-7th Page-6th column. FEMALES-7th Page-4th column.

SPECIAL NOTICES-5th Page-6th column. STEAMBOATS AND RAILROADS-614 Page-5th and 61 columns. BUMMER RESORTS-7th Page-2d column.

Teachers-6th Page-4th column.
To Whom IT MAY CONCERN-7th Page-5th column. Enginess Notices.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.—In buying your spring Suits don't forget the new Silk Umbrella, LA PETITE (patent applied for), made by Isaac Stalith's Son & Co., 405 Broadway, the smallest folling, neatest findished, and the atrongest imbrella ever manufactured. Sent by mail on re-

"ALDERNEY BRAND'

HUSDAND'S

CALCINED MAGNESIA.

Four FIRST PREMIUM MEDALS AWARDED.

More agreeable to the taste and smalier dose
than other Magnesia.

reale in Government Stamped Battles, at Druggists'
and Country Storos, and by
T. J. HUSBAND, JR., Philadelphia. For sale in Gove

DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE, KS AND OFFICE CONCESSES, &c.,
manufactured by
T. G. SELLEW,
111 Fulton-st., New-York,
OF the
CULTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BOOKCASE,
DANNER'S PATENT REVOLVING BOOKCASE.

. SAN FRANCISCO OPERA HOUSE.

WILLIE EDOU'S SPARES CO. Crowdel nightin See Amusement column The MODEMANN PEERLESS ARTIFICIAL TEETH The MODEMANN PERRLESS ARTIFICIAL LEFT, do not exhibit unsightly divisions on the gam. Exceedingly fine full sets, perfectly adapted to the anatomy of the mouth, and gaucanteed to stant the test of time, \$1, 97 and \$10. Paniess extracting with purs fresh nitrous exide, or laughing gas, direct from the optimizer, improved method, half the unmal price, and no charge if artificial teeth are to be inserted. In this department a lady in attendance Teeth repaired in 50 minutes. Sets made in three hours if required. No, 502 and 504 3d-are, southwest corner 34th-st. spacious and private entrance: first door below 34th-st.

Tourists should go to Brazil and enjoy a opical climate in its coolest season.
U. S. & BRAZIL MAIL S.S. CO., New-York.

WALL PAPER. AN ESTIMATE FOR PAPERING A HOUSE, \$150.

AN ESTIMATE FOR PAPERING A HOUSE, \$150.

We agree to Paper side walls of Frontand Back Parlors, two Large Rooms on second floor, two Large Rooms on third floor and Hall from top to bottom, with Fine Emboased Machine Gold Priese mon all except third floor, where first quality below Gold will be used—all to be done in a thorough workmanlike manner by the best paper-hangers—for One Hundred and Frity Dollars.

Hendred and Frity Dollars.

Being and a figure. If you intend to sell your house, Paper it, as it will bring from two to three thousand dollars more after having been papered.

Samples and Book containing Hinton Decoration sent free.

Makers and Importers of Rare, Curious and Expensive Wall 124 and 126 West 33d-air, near Broadway, New-York.

\$100,000 worth of Furniture Coverings and Draperies just opened, at about one-half their value SHEPPARD KRAPP & Co., Sixth-ave and 13th-st.

TERMS OF THE TRIBUNE.

Postage free in the United States. DAILY TRIBUNE, 1 year. \$12 00
DAILY TRIBUNE, 1 year. 10 00
BUNDAY TRIBUNE, 1 year. 2 00
WEEKLY TRIBUNE, 1 year. 2 00
SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, 1 year. 3 00
Remit by P. O. Order or in registered letter.
Address THE TRIBUNE.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be ready this morning at 8 o'clock, in wrappers for mailing. Price 5 cents. BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TRIBUNE. WASHINGTON-No. 1,322 F-at. LONDON-No. 26 Bedford-st., Strand. PARIS-No. 9 Rue Scribe.

New-Dork Daily Tribune. FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.-The French have occupied two dis tricts in Congo. = The coronation of the Czar is likely to be postponed until June. = The trial of Curley for the Phonix Park murders was continued yesterday. = Queen Victoria left Windsor for Osborne yesterday. === The importation of American cattle was discussed in the House of Lords. === The Governor-General and the Princess Louise were warmly welcomed on their arrival at

DOMESTIC .- Heavy wind and rain storms are re ported in Virginia. === There was a further advance in the Chicago markets yesterday. ==== The President went on board the Tallapoosa last evening, and expects to reach Savannah to-night. orge Schetler, on trial for setting fire to the New hall house, at Milwaukee, was acquitted.

CITY AND SUBURBAN. - Dr. Holmes read a pape last night on "The Poetry of Ralph Waldo Emerson." = Diedrich Mahnken shot and killed Diedrich Steffen in Brooklyn yesterday; the trouble arose through jealousy. ____ A committee was appointed by the Republican Central Commit tee to consider plans for the reorganization of the party in this city. === The funeral of ex-Alderman Sauer took place. — The legality of the action of the police in their descents on the gambling houses was questioned. - Medical men of Brooklyn discussed the Code. ____ Thomas Hart was fatally stabbed in Mulberry-st. ____ Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (41212 grains). 83.46 cents. == Stocks opened feverish and lower, and afterward were active and advanced rapidly; they closed excited.

THE WEATHER.-TRIBUNE local observations in dicate clear or fair weather, with slight changes in erature and chances of rain. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 61°; lowest, 47°; average,

The work of the police under Inspector Byrnes on Monday night is greatly to their lit. To be thoroughly effective, bowever, it should be followed up vigorously by more of the same kind. The gamblers always reckon on such losses occasionally, but their great gains cannot stand steady police attention. The District-Attorney's office also has its part to do in this matter. That is to secure indictments law-breakers occupied-and to ay them, too.

When property-holders understand that they are responsible in a measure for what their lessees do, they will inquire into the character of their tenants with more care than at present.

Most persons who are familiar with the details of the shocking Newhall House disaster will be glad to know that George Scheller, the barkeeper, who has just been tried on a charge of setting fire to the hotel, has been acquitted. So far as the facts have been published, it has long seemed evident to impartial readers that there was a strong effort on some one's part in Milwaukee to make Scheller a scapegoat for the hotel manager's and the proprietor's sins of omission touching repairs and precautions against fire. It did not work. Scheller has been acquitted, and the shouts of joy with which the verdict was received are in pleasant contrast with the threats of lynching uttered when the poor fellow was arrested.

Bills to increase the patronage and power of the heads of departments in this city for political purposes come so thick and fast at Albany that it is hard to keep the run of them. The last one was introduced yesterday in the Senate. It authorizes the Department of Publie Works to take measures to ascertain where there is waste in the water supply of this city, and to check it. Unless this bill really means an investigation of the Department of Public Works there is no call for it. Our local authorities have power to take whatever steps they see necessary to check the waste of Croton. Such matters come easily within the jurisdiction of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. They will act when they see fit. Let the Assembly keep its hands off.

The report which Captain Rettig, of the steamship City of Merida, has made to the United States Inspectors in regard to the collision off Cape Hatteras a week ago puts a somewhat different face upon the accident. Earlier reports indicated that no one was to blame or that both captains were. It now seems that the unknown schooner was run into from the rear by the steamship because she showed no light on her stern. Evidently no blame attaches to the captain of the Merida, for the vessel in front of him was not seen until it was too late. It is hard to understand, however, how any experienced seaman, such as the officer in charge of the schooner probably was, should neglect to show his stern-light. Recklessness of that kind seems like tempting Providence.

The defence of the Irish assassin Curley has the same weak basis as that of Joseph Bradyan attempt to prove an alibi through friends and relatives. His witnesses yesterday were his father-in-law, who is also a relative of two of the other prisoners charged with complicity in the Phoenix Park crimes, and a barkeeper and a plumber. Human nature is so painfully weak that it is easy to understand how relatives under such circumstances as these might readily swear falsely to save Curley's life. As for the barkeeper, he weakened on cross-examination. It is little wonder that Dr. Webb and the other counsel who were assigned to defend, first Brady, and then Curley, wish to be relieved of their work when this case is finished. There is no satisfaction in building a defence on nothing.

The College of the City of New-York stands on a different basis from other colleges in the country. It is a city institution, supported by the taxpayers as the capstone of our public school system. Therefore it should be entirely under the control of men responsible to the people either directly or indirectly. So it is at present. The Board of Education appointed by the Mayor is its Board of Trustees. If it were an endowed institution even in part there might be some reason for the bill which has just been introduced in the Assembly providtrustees with the Board of Education. Under a panic? Simply that they all knew what he attempt to entice Mr. Coaking into the same present circumstances the bill is unwise. said to be the exact truth. He did not pretend President Webb is ex-officio a member of tae to be a protectionist. He is as much of a free Board and through him the trustees are kept constantly informed as to the needs of the college. Are the men behind this measure ready to put three graduates of the Normal College on that institution's Board of Trustees ?

"THE HIGHLANDS OF VISION." is the unstable coign of vantage which the Democratic party has been occupying during the last quarter of a century every time it has -in an off year-seen the country go Democratic in a coming Presidential election. But the "vision," we need not remark, has invari- thinking the people are so stupid that they ably been tollowed by a rade awakening. The party once more has taken possession of these highlands, and from them, with beaming eyes and watering mouths, it beholds a Demoeratic success in 1884 by a large majority. But, as usual, the "vision" will fade the morning after the next Presidential election. The fact of the matter is, "the highlands of vision" are not trustworthy. The light is not good on them. A man who desires to view the political landscape o'er with a view of seeing what is really to be seen would do well to transfer himself from "the highlands of vision" to the highlands of cold facts.

And what does the observer on the highlands of cold facts see? Well, he sees that the two parties that were respectively triumphant and defeated in 1880 may reasonably be expected to emerge from the contest of 1884 with unchanged fortunes. The Democrats were fairly and squarely beaten when Hancock was pitted against Garfield. Nothing has occurred since to improve their Presidential chances. They have not discovered a stronger or more popular candidate than Hancock; neither have they altered or amended or discarded the principles | and tendencies that the people pronounced against in rejecting him. In 1880 they were beaten largely on the tariff issue. But does anybody pretend that they have brought forth fruit meet for repentance since then so far as that issue is concerned ? Thousands of Democrats who were free-traders in the campaign of 1880 are now open or secret protectionists, other thousands having abandoned their free trade convictions are now sitting with Sam Randall on the fence; but the party as a party, if its recognized leaders know what they are talking about, stands to-day about where it did when it pronounced for "a tariff for revenue only." Does this significant fact look like a Democratic victory in 1884? Again, in 1880 the Democratic National platform demanded "a general and thorough reform of the Civil Service," but last week a Democratic Assembly of the chief State in the Union deliberately strangled Civil Service Reform. Does this other significant fact look like a Democratic victory in 1884? Once more, in 1880 the

significant fact look like a Democratic victory? American people can be depended upon to fol-

Democratic National platform declared that

"the right to a free ballot is the right preserva-

"tive of all rights and must and shall be main-

But in palpable disregard of these fine words

the Bourbons of the South still carry elections

by frauds upon the ballot-box. Does this third

"tained in every part of the United States."

political affairs. We do not believe they will ever be so reckless as to make a change for the sake of change in national administration, for they know full well that change is not reform. They are not blind to the faults of the Republican party, but they cannot be persuaded that, whatever it's sins of omission or commission, it is not a safer, more patriotic, more trustworthy depository of power than its opponent. In the most critical times in the history of the country the Republican party has been tried and not found wanting. The electors recollect that when they have a President to elect. And it beats the Demccrats every time.

These considerations were not included in Mr. Bayard's speech. But then it must be remembered that he spoke with his eyes shut upon " the highlands of vision."

MAYOR HARRISON'S BOMB.

Full details of that remarkable scene at the Chicago free-trade banquet last week have come to hand, and they are extremely entertaining. THE TRIBUNE's special dispatch of Saturday night gave the principal features of the shindy, but it did not contain all the picturesque details. Mayor Harrison, it seems, had been treated as a dangerous element in the feast from its very inception. The managers regarded him as if he were a package of dynamite, liable to explosion at any moment. We tried to avoid putting him on the programme," they explained afterward. "We put him at the foot, with the toast, 'Public Office a Public Trust,' where we thought he could do no harm." But the steady fusilade of free-trade eloquence had an irritating effect upon the Mayor. He saw the seats in the hall gradually emptying and began to fear that he would have to speak to a vacant house. "He squirmed a good deal or his bench waiting for his turn," says The Chicago Tribune report, and when it came he sprang to his feet, and opened out with a chuckle of satisfaction. He went at his subject like a meat-axe, and propounded doctrines which startled the dozing guests into wakefulness as efficaciously as if he had used red pepper instead of wind." He confined bimself for a few minutes to his

prepared speech, and then he struck out for nimself. It was soon evident to the banqueters that the "Gyascutus was loose." We give elsewhere in this paper the most interesting portions of his impromptu address, together with his subsequent defence of it. The effect upon the assembled free-trade statesmen was at once electrical and depressing. Audible and suppressed sulphurous ejaculations were heard on all sides. Some of them reached the ear of the orator and stimulated his eloquence. A correspondent of The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: "Harrison strode up and down behind the table and waxed the warmer the more he perceived his remarks were not received with favor. Senator Bayard leaned over and cov-"ered his tace with his bands. Hurlbert, of The finally lost his composure and conversed with | peach. fitful spurts with his neighbors." As soon as the Mayor stopped talking the president adjourned the club. The Mayor was allowed to depart without congratulations and alone, while some of the free-trade statesmen glided silently out of a rear door and sought the seclusion of their private rooms, and others lingered for a few moments to curse in chorus. All agreed that the Mayor had ruined himself politically, and that nobody was to blame for the disaster except himself. It did not seem to occur to any of them that

their little shindy might be merely an advance picture of their next National Convention. If they could not control a club banquet to which they invited all the guests and set all the toasts, how can they hope to control a National Convention? Can they keep the Harrisons out of that? And what was it about the Mayor'se speech which threw them into such trader as any of them, but he is more politic He said in substance: "The people will not allow us to get control of the country if we avow ourselves for free trade. The thing to "power. Then we can wipe out protection and "they cannot help themselves." There is not Senator Bayard in his Chicago speech spoke a flaw in the accuracy of that statement of standing on "the highlards of vision." That of Democratic faith. The Democratic party is a free-trade party, but the maority of its members agree with Mayor Harrison in believing it to be wiser to keep their principles in the background till after election. Where Harrison miscalculates is in will not suspect the Democrats if they keep quiet on the subject. The people understand them now, and no matter whether the next Democratic platform contains a free-trade plank or a tariff-straddle plank, or no tariff utterance whatever, they will know that Democratic success will mean the carrying out of Harrison's policy to "strike down protection." Harrison has not merely demonstrated the existence of a split in the party; he has shown

the party's real spirit and purpose. The correspondent of The Globe-Democra gives this closing touch to the picture: "Mr. Hurlbert could not unlock his door, and hence "fell a victim to the question how he liked the " Mayor. 'I wanted to sink through the platform,' he replied, and vanished." If he will wait patiently till 1884 he will have the privilege of sinking through the platform in company with the rest of his party.

THE CITY SINKING FUND.

There can be no question about the value and expediency of a Sinking Fund to equalize the burden of the city debt. From three to five million dollars in city bonds fall due each year until 1887, when over ten millions will have to be paid out in that way. If these amounts, in addition to the interest on all the city debt. had to be added to taxes each year, the burden would sometimes be intolerable. But spread over a series of years by means of the Sinking Fund, the debt is equalized and made less burdensome. Hence, the frequent attempts that have been made in the Legislature to abolish this Fund or impair its usefulness have deservedly received no support from the tax-

payers of New-York City. If the system under which the Sinking Fund of the city is managed were not so cumbersome and intricate, however, there would be no excuse for legislative interference. Now at each session of the Legislature one or more bills are introduced to effect a change. That offered by Senator Boyû yesterday proposes to prohibit any further issue of bends payable from the Sinking Fund, and to provide for the cancellation of all bonds now held by the Commissioners in excess of the claims against the Fund. Controller Campbell objects to this bill as an impairment of the city's obligations. The revenues of the Sinking Fund and its accumulations are pledged for the redemption of the municipal debt. It is not quite clear, however, why the holders of bonds are any more secure because the Sinking Fund Commissioners retain \$36,000,000 in bonds in their possession "Let well enough alone" is a maxim that the instead of cancelling them. The theory is that American people can be depended upon to fol-

thus add to its accumulations for the extinguishment of the debt. But why cannot the bonds be cancelled and the interest paid into the city treasury just the same? It would remove a great source of danger in the financial management of the city. The custody of a fund of \$36,000,000, which is increasing at the rate of \$7,000,000 a year, is in itself a very great responsibility. There should be a limit fixed by law to the accumulations of the Sinking Fund. The outstanding obligations for which the fund was created do not exceed \$17,000,000. The fund should not be diminished in any way to impair that contract; nor should there be any interference with its usefulness. But in these days of defalcations and mismanaged trusts too many safeguards cannot be thrown around the city finances. It is greatly to the credit of the city, however, that through all the years of financial pressure extravagance and fraud since the Sinking Fund was first established in 1873 its honest management has not been questioned.

THE AWAKENING. Great things are going on this morning. Out in the orchards under the coarse bark of the apple trees; over in the woods beneath the rind of the birch and the maple, the chestnut and ash; under the dead leaves on the hillside, where the arbutus is struggling into life; down in the meadows, where the brown grasses are brightening; out on the lawn, where the emerald is just beginning to assert itself over Nature's winter wear of sombre gray, without noise or friction or any visible movement nillions of horse-power are at work. There's a stir in the grave of the crocus; the dead spears of last year's lily of the valley begin to feel a gentle pressure from below; in tufts of yellow grass green blades thrust up their heads; roots of the dandelion rustle in anticipation of a coming coronation, and on every fibre of the oak and eim a force which no man may number and no human power resist is marching straight upward.

A great army of sappers and miners has been burrowing under us. It is the same whose hurrying flight we saw in last October's golden glories, that hung upon the sumach its fiery defiance and flaunted at us yellow and crimson from birch and maple, as it sullenly fell back beyond the further ridges of the hills; the same army that having stermed and possessed a world, and made its brief and merry season of carousal, went off in highest feather, leaving behind all the storehouses it bad endowed with plenty, all the granaries it had filled to bursting. The forests bowed their heads and moaned, and the world put on sombre garments at its departure. And now it has come back. The work of its sappers and miners is beginning to appear. They are pushing up their spears in meadow and field; they are climbing to the battlements in forest and orchard. They hover on the hillsides and pitch their tents in the valleys. Their legions are tramping noiselessly but constantly into the tree-tops, each with its folded banner. Presently, when each has reached its station, even to the furthest twig, there will be a flutter in the orchards, and when the world awakes it will be to find itself once more possessed, with World, looked amused, then anxious, and the banners waving over it, of the apple and the

Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote of the katydid: Thou mindest me of gentle folks, Old gentle folks are they; Thou sayest an undisputed thing In such a solemn way.

Judging from the tone of the press of the country on Senator Bayard's recent speech, he has only to make a few more such flights of eloquence to earn the title of the Katydid of Democracy.

A distinguished Eastern Democrat made the Itoquois Club a present of a letter written by Thomas lefferson. But in view of the shocking casualty that attended the close of the banquet he would have done better had his gift taken the form of the soothing arnica, the bump-reducing pain-paint, the reviving camphor, or the wound-sequestering court-

Mr. Barnum doesn't yet fully understand his business. He must practise taming and caging animals in the African jungles a while longer. The But it would have been a circus if it had succeeded.

There were four divorce cases before the Brooklyn ourts yesterday; and still it was not a particularly fine field day for the "quick and without publicity

Here is the dyed-in-the-wool Democratic Buffalo Courier expressing the opinion that "Carter Harrison should fence himself in." S' death, is Harrison a raging bull in Democracy's crockery shop that he should be given this extraordinary piece of advice?

Mr. McCall took for his motto, "The office should seek the man." The Bounding Beebe, on the other hand, wrote on his banner, "The man should seek the office with the earnestness of the daughter of the horse-leech." Mr. McCall won. We scent a moral in the air.

Oscar Wilde attracted little attention in Paris. So the next time he takes occasion to write in an album we may expect him to predict the speedy and permanent downfall of the French Republic, and to assert that the Parisians really know nothing about the art of clothing the human form gracefully.

PERSONAL.

The late Surgeon-General Barnes left all his property to his wife, whom he made his sole executrix, Mr. Millais is unishing a portrait of his brother Academician, Mr. J. C. Hook, which is tikely, say the critics, to rank as one of the memorable works

Ex-Senator Conover, of Florida, is practising nedicine in Philadelphia, at the omce of the Marine Hospital. Next year he expects to return to Florida and settle down as a physician and surgeon.

Is is said that ex-Senator Kellogg, of Louisiana, is so far a victim to superstition that, although wealthy, he has never yet made a will, believing that if he did so his death would immediately fol-

The death of Mrs. D. R. Alger has called forth many carnest tributes to her memory from those who knew her in her home life and from those who were associated with her in the anti-slavery movement.

A fund is to be raised in England for the benefit of the widow and three daughters of the late Fred eric Martin, editor of "The Statesman's Year-Book," who are left almost entirely destitute Mr. Glad-stone heads the list with a contribution from the Reyal Bounty Fund.

The man who has just ended life as the Count Giovanni de Heriz, of the Villa Scierra, Via Salara Rome, began it sixty-five years ago as plain John Smith, of Dublin, Ireland. He entered the Roman priesthood, and was made Priory Chamberlain and Count by Pio Nono, whom he accompanied to Gaeta.

Mr. Thomas Woolner has just completed two mportant works, a statue of the Queen and a bust of the Premier. The former, intended for the Birmingham Town Council chamber, represents Her Majesty as she looked thirty years ago—standing erect, with folded arms and wearing a thra. The bust of Mr. Gladstone is carved out of marble sent from Athens for the purpose by the Greek nation.

The marriage has just been announced of Lieu-Anna B. Rice, of New-Haven. Lieutenant Vere-Kennon is descended from the DeVeres of Oxford, England. He was graduated at West Point in the class of 1881, and has since been stationed at Fort Thornborough, Utah Territory, whither he will take his bride.

English practical jokers are having lots of fun at the expense of Mr. Biggar, M. P. By every mail he receives a shoal of bogus offers to find homes for his hildren, prospectuses of foundling institutions, and solicitations to contribute toward the funds of "Homes for Unfortunates," etc. One termenter wrote, immediately after the trial: "I have long admired your political integrity, and sympathize with you in your present misfortune. I therefore low in the management of their more important | shem can be paid into the Sinking Fund and | take the present opportunity of proving the same

by handing you a check for £400, as a testing of my esteem and sympathy." That touched Biggar of my esteem and sympathy." That touched Biggar in the right spot, and by return mail he wrote; "Your letter, with very goaerous gift eaclosed, reached me safely. I am sahamed to accept it, and would not have done so were it not that I have been the victim of a scandalous cruspiracy, which has injured me without benefiting the author of it. I am, my dear air, yours with gratitude, Joseph Biggar," He sent that; and then he went to get the check cashed, and the bank clerk smiled a sympathizing smile and lefsurely scrawled "No effects" on the check and handed it back; and the M. P. for Cavan went out and kicked himself with rage to see even the cobblestones in the street grinning at him.

AUBURN, N. Y., April 17.-John T. Pingree, a rominent lawyer and classmats of the late President Garfield, is lying at the point of death.

GENERAL NOTES.

On April 19, 1783, Washington announced to the army the preliminary treaty of peace with Great Britain and called upon the chaplams "to return thanks to Almighty God," at the head of the brigades. Bishop Coxo, of the Episcopal Diocese of Western New-York, regretting that there is to be no National recognition of this great event, has done what he could to keen the day in remembrance by preparing a special form of service to be used by the clergy of his diocese to-morrow.

A new heresy has been proclaimed in Bohemia, where table rapping and kindred manifestations have taken such hold of the popular imagination that it has been found necessary to announce under episcop authority that whoever persists in spiritualistic devices will be refused absolution; even after confession. Table rapping is unpardonable nonsense the world over, but to make it an unpardonable ain in Bohemia is to give it a rank which it doesn't deserve.

The attractions which the Rocky Mountains offer to tired Americans in search of rest are pointed out in a recent issue of The Winter Chieftain of Evanston Wyoming, which thus scornfully contrasts with their cool solitudes the hot and crowded watering places of the East: "Between the rounds of balls, parties, din ners, races, drives, mosquitoes, fleas, backmen, and 90° in the shade, nature soon refutes the subterfuge, and the poor deinded victims, limp and exhausted, leave for their city homes to cool off and recuperate in their own basement kitchens."

Private advices from Bangkok under date of February 26, just received in this city, contain the folowing news items: The fortifications at the mouth of the Menam River are being repaired and strengthened. Minister Haldeman gave a banquet to the missionaries and American citizens of Bangkok at the United States Legation on February 22. Work on the projected tele-graph line between French Cochin-China and Siam had been temporarily suspended, on account of cholera in the Provinces. Trade was dull at Bangkok, and exchange on Singapore or Hong-Kong commanded 6 per cent pre-

During the trial of a criminal case at Lancaster, England, a fortnight ago, it became apparent that the foreman of the jury was drunk; but it was not until the prisoners, a couple of servant girls, had been convicted and sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor that the Court took official notice of his condition. Then he was fined \$5, but the verdict and sentence stood recorded. "The two women," says The London Globe, "were practically tried by only eleven jurors, the twelfth being, to all intents and purposes, a mere lay figure. Under these circumstances, it seems open to question whether the Home Office should not direct their immediate release." Much interest has been excited in London by

Mr. Carl Rosa's production of the music-drama "Colom-ba," the book by Dr. Francis Huesler, musical critic of The Times and author of the work entitled "The Music of the Future," and score by Mr. A. C. Mackenzie, composer of the dramatic cantata "Jason," produced at the late Bristol Festival. Mr. Mackenzie is a thorough Wagnerite. Of the music it is said that it appeals more to musicians than to the general public. The prelude to the opera was encored and repeated, and the com-poser was summoned before the curtain at the end of the list act, and also, with Hueffer, at the end of the

The old reading-room of the Philadelphia Merchants' Exchange, which was recently closed for lack of patronage, has a somewhat interesting history. It was established in 1833. Before the days of railroads, telegraph lines, steamships and telephones it was the "club" at which the business men o the city daily and nightly assembled. As soon as a ship captain reached port he hastened to the Exchange, and the superintendent would deliver the intelligence he brought to the crowd. All news was received there and for a long time the various omnibus lines had their headquarters in the building. All the Exchanges were then joined in one, and corn, drugs stocks, every manuer of goods, in fact, were dealt in side by side. James Buchanan, upon returning from Eng and, the minister to that country, made one of his fa mous campaign speeches in the reading room. This was before he was elected President, and while he was known far and wide, as "Ten-Cent Jimmy." Old Davy known far and wide, as "Ten-Cent Jimmy." Old Davy Crocket, in the height of his fame, made a speech from the Dock-st, portice of the library to a vast crowd. It was in this room that the old navy yard was sold for \$1,000,000. The sale of the Pennsylvania Canal was also consummated therein. Stephen Girard and Stephen Baldwin were irequenters of the reading-room, as well as many other well-known busines, men now dead. President Grant passed a faw hours in the room incog. During the war two regiments of Northern soldiers encamped two days and nights in the room, and spread their bods among the musty newspaper files.

NEAL DOW ANSWERED.

From One of Neal Dow's Letters in The New York Tribune.
I know of hundreds of localities in which Prohibition now exists, in some of them for many years but I do not know of one case of "fallure." Will THE TRIBUNE be so kind as to tell us of even one case of

The subject is threadbare, the public tired of it, and the failure of Probibition so conclusively proved times without number that it is rather superfluous to aid words upon it; still, we are willing to enlighten Mr. Dow a little.

and words upon it; still, we are willing to enlighten Mr. Dow a little.

It is customary to hold every year, on Fast Day, a grand temperance raily in the town of Brunswick, Me., at which the godifathers and other sponsors of Prohibition, the Governor of the State usually among them, return thanks for the entire suppression of liquor selling in a town where the presence of a large number of young men, students in the college and medical school, make it especially important. In the very block in which these meetings have been held there has been, for a dozen years, more or less, a large apothecary shop, where everybody knew strong drinks to be sold, the only hinitation being in the matter of quality, which prohibitory legislation and reduced to almost inconceivable degradation. On the same street, the principal one of the town, were at least two other well-recognized establishments where the students were able to procure any given amount of spirits, all, however, of the worst grades imaginable.

In Angusta, the nursery of the Maine Liquor law, the grog-shops are notorious, and it would be difficult in a crowd to throw a since without great risk of hitting a liquor-dealer.

quor-denier.
Not fo multiply instances, we might recall to Mr. Not to multiply instances, we might recall to Mr. Dow's apparently failing memory the desperate struggles with the most prominent hotels in his own city of Porland, which must have consumed much of his leisure time during the inter half of his life; and the irrepressible way in which the crushed traffic has risen from every blow, each of which was fondly given as a mortal one. Without knowing what Mr. Dow's idea of "failure" may be, it is, to our thinking, hardly a proof of success that in the streets of Porland, Bath, or, more than all, in Lewiston, more drunkards are to be seen on the street than in any city of corresponding size in Massachusetts.

PUBLIC OPINION.

SPRINGER'S MAGNANIMITY.

From The Macon Telegraph and Messenger (Dem.)

Mr. Springer, of Hilinois, has concluded not to be Speaker of the XLVIIIth Congress. Now that is what we call being publicly good in a private capacity.

LOCAL QUESTIONS TO THE FRONT.

From The Springfield Republican (Ind.)

As National questions demand less of the ubic attention, local questions get more of it. Local cuestions are resuly the great ones. The great benefic

questions are really the great ones. The great beneficence of our Federal system is felt in the freedom which each State enjoys to engage itself with its own peculiar problems. While Tennessee is catching State treasurers and repudiating debts, Nebraska and Ohio and others of the sisterhood can settle high license or low license, and Massachusetis philanthropy can be carried to that degree that her Governor follows her paupers into their grave yard to make sure they have not passed beyond the reach of the last trump.

THE DEMOCRATIC HIATUS BETWHEN PROMISE AND FEBFORMANCE.

From The Indianapolity News (Ind.)

At the Iroquois banquet in Chicago there was much sound dectrine preached, and that made it a characteristic spectacle. Democratic leaders are great on sound doctrine at a banquet; where they miss it is in practice. Put them at a dinner table, and between the sherry and champagne they will crate sublimely as to what ought to be and how far short their Republican opponents have failou. But put them in control of Congress, as they were for six years up to two years ago, and not a single reform about which they discourse so eloquently will they not upon. It is this infatus between promise and performance that has developed a Caronic distrust of the Democratic party.

AN INSTRUCTIVE CONTRAST.

New Fork Correspondence Philadelphia Record.

Though Tilden is five years the junior of exGovernor Horatio Seymour, he looks to be ten years
older than the latter. Horatio Seymour's eye has all the
fire of thirty years ago, his speech is as enthusiastic as
ever, and the difference between the two men is perhaps
best illustrated by the fact that "the Deerfield farmer"
has been content with a moderate competency of about
\$150,000, largely in unbertied land, while Mr. Tildes has
rolled up a fortune of \$15,000,000, which has cost him
long days of nervous toil and many sleepless nights, and
whose painful acquisition has left him physically unable
to enjoy the pleasures it can purchase. There is a sharp
contrast in the old age of these two men, which caries a
very pointed moral. Mr. Tilden, with his great addities,
has a host of counles at his door, among those who
have known him bost; Horatio seymour has not an
enemy among the people with whom his life has been
passed, and his record of statesmanship grows with the
lapse of time,

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

CASTE AT THE BIJOU.

This performance gave us one of the pleasantest nights of the dramatic year, and it has provided for the play-going public a source of rare intellectual enjoyment. The cheerful Bijou Theatre was well filled, and each of the seven players in the comedy had a special greeting, of hearty cor-diality. Mr. Pitt, as the manager, when he appeared, as Hawtree, was, in particular, hailed with an impulsive welcome, eager in expression, and slow to die away. The setting of the piece was correct, harmonious, and in exquisite taste, alike as to color, grouping, and the disposition of objects. More important still, the acting was remarkably brilliant. "Caste," as all readers are aware, is a very delicate

play. The fine simile of Moore in allusion to "the wood that grows precious in burning" comes natu-rally into a spectator's mind as he observes how the subtle significance of this piece is distilled, tike some rare perfume, under the actor's art. There are persons, to be sure, who can discern strength in nothing short of the stroke of a battle-axe, or the fall of a pile-driver. Strength nevertheless exists, apartfrom the usual and visible symbols of it, and may prove as potent in a sunbeam as in a hurricane. The strength that Robertson used was that of suggestiveness. His best plays are replete with implication of deep and sound knowledge of human nature. They do not weary with explanaon. They do not button-hole the listener, and insist upon being understood. They are content to offer touching pictures of life, -the life of the affections as well as the life of the drawing-room,-in beautiful dramatic form, and leave the observer to deduce the meaning.

They oppose types of character and deal much in contrasts, and their style is frequently that of epigram. In "Caste" the author glances not merely

at existing social distinctions, but at distinction

deeper than these-at radical differences, resident in the structure of humanity. We all know that there is such a thing as a silk purse, and also we know that there is such a thing as a porcine's ear; and an authentic proverb states that the one cannot be made out of the other. You may draw this obvious lesson from the piece, if you are so content, or you may draw a deeper one-and meditate on the strangely ludicrous or strangely pathetic conse-quences of this law of natural distinction, or on the nexplicable fatality which makes such diversities to exist among men, or on the unexpectedness with which fine traits and heroic actions sometimes crop out of the coarsest natures, while a coarse vein cometimes shows itself in the purity of the whitest marble of life. It was, obviously, Robertson's demarble of life. It was, obviously, Robertson's design that his plays should diffuse this sort of influence. He charged them with subtic thought and sentiment, and he provided—in his characters and in his treatment of his characters,—the means whereby the acting should liberate this various significance. "Caste" is his best work, and it is full of wisdom and beauty. The performance of it, last night, made this deeply felt and plainly manifest. It was a performance remarkable for strong identities harmoniously displayed. Its effect upon the house may be gathered from the fact that there were two recells after each curtain, and that every performer was specially called back to the public presence. Mr. Pitt and Mr. Davidge, in act third, were recalled after exits of particular brilliancy. The Hawtree was certainly a faultless performance—the distinct preservation of a positive and characteristic conventionality being its chief attribute, and the execution being as sharp and as polished as a steel blade. Miss Addison created an unusual impression by her profound feeling and the adequacy and discretion of her art. Miss Dolaro and Mr. Feltx Morris succeeded, even beyond sanguine expectation, with Polly and Gerridge. The manifiness and polished playing of Mr. Plympton, as PAlroy, were recognized with general pleasure and once with an irrepressible outburst of enthusiasm. Mrs. Chamberlain suffered much from stage fright, but bore herself well, as the Marchioness. The Ecoles of Mr. Davidge proved all that it has ever been—and it always was superb. The curtain fell upon an unequivocal success. sign that his plays should diffuse this sort of influ-

OTHELLO.

This will be a night of "Othello." Signor Salvini acts the Moor at Booth's Theatre, and John Mc-Cullough acts him at Niblo's Garden. Clara Morris was to have played Emilia in the cast with Salvini, but she has withdrawn from the rart—to which, indeed, she is entirely unfitted—and it will be acted by Miss Katherino Rogers. Mr. Lewis Morrison will repeat his intolerable performance of lago. At Niblo's, in the cast with Mr. McCullough, Miss Kate Forsythe will play Desdemona, and Mrs. Foster Emilia, while Iago will be represented by Mr. Collier. Persons who like to make comparisons have here an opportunity for that kind of analysis. In our judgment the Othello impersonated by Mr. McCullough is the Othello of Shakespeare, truly and superbly acted, and therefore it is superior and preferable, every way, to the Othello of Salvini. The Italian portraiture, way, to the Othello of Saivini. The Italian portrainers, however, is a work of remarkable power, especially in the attributes of sensuality and ferecity; and for various reasons it is memorable, among other things, as a good example of qualities to avoid. Miss Rogers is entirely competent for Emilia. When Clara Morris acted the part last week in Boston, a local paper discovered in her performance "several features at once new and characteristic." one of which was Emilia's discovery of Desdemona's handkerchief upon the floor before the exit of Desdemona and Othello; "but this discovery," we are of Desicement and Olecto, but the stances, as though told, "was accompanied by quick glances, as though Emilia feared that Desicement might also see it." This is very well, but is not new. Almost every old player of is very well, but is not new. Almost every one passet is Emilia has all of this business. The really "new " points supplied by Morris appear to have been variations of the text. She has never moved easily within the rigid limits of blank verse, and, accordingly, it is without re-gret that Shakespeareans will learn that she diseards Emilia. Miss Morris has done many excellent works, and should do nothing of another kind.

THE STANDARD QUARTETTE CLUB. The sixth and last concert of the Standard Quartette Club's season took place last evening in Steck Hall, before an audience slightl/ less in number than those which have commonly listened to the delightful work of these accomplished artists through the winter.

Mr. S. B. Mills assisted the club with the full and rich planeforte part of Rhineberger's admirable quartette in E-flat major, which he played with osummate beauty of execution and sympathetic feel ing. The entire work went delightfully, as indeed did the other two numbers of the programme, but the giory of the evening was indubitably this plane-forte part of Mr. Mills. Mr. Mills.

The members of the Standard Club have deserved all the approval they have won from a discerning circle, which has steadily approved the excellent taste of the season's programmes, and can be relied upon for hearty support in similar good works next winter.

MR. JOHN LAVINE'S CONCERT. The annual concert of Mr. John Lavine, at

Steinway Hall last evening, was made notable by Madame Albani's last appearance here this season. There was a good andience, by which she was most warmly welcomed. For her first song she gave the Ardon gl'incensi from "Lucia," with fine effect. After an enthusiastic recall, when she was presented with a large standard of flowers, she sang "The Blue-Bells of Scotland." Her second number, an aria from Eckert's "Guillaume d'Orange," was followed by a waitz song in response to an encore. She was again recalled by great applianse, but appeared only to how a graceful farewell.

THEATRICAL INCIDENTS. . A new French play, "Le Fond du Sac," by by M. Pierre Decomcelle, has an amysing plot, and must be very sprightly in effect. It is acted at the Palais Royal, in Paris, and Mile. Antonine and Daubry are in it. story is follows: The piece derives it title from a box of bonbons which M. Barbesieur, an eldery banker, has sent as a New-Year's gift to a young lady, Mile. Julia de St. Hubert. At the bottom of the box are ten bonbons done up in thousand franc notes, with M. Barbezieux's card underscath. Mile. de St. Hubert has received to many bonbons that she gives this box to a friend without examining it. The piece describes the vicissitudes of this box of bonbons, and its ultimate coming into the hands of Mme. Barbezieux, who determine the coming into the hands of Mme. coming into the hands of **Mme.** Barbezieux*, who determines to take her husband unawares at the house of **Mile.** Julig de **Sl.** Hubert.** This is a cieverly contrived scene; for **Mme.** Burbezieux*, without giving her name calls to inquire for the character of a servant, and walls size is talking to **Mile.** de **Sl.** Hubert, her husband who has been signing a check in the adjoining boundor, bursis into the room. Before husband and wife have had time to come to an expirantion, **Mile.** de **Sl.** Hubert, in the most natural tone, says to **Mine.** Burbezieux*, "Allow me to introduce my husband to you." Whereupon **Mme.** Barbezieux*, with a sareastly smile, pointing to the unfortunate old gentieman, ready to sink into the earth with fright and confusion, says "And now allow me to introduce my husband to you."

MUSICAL NOTES.

Mr. Georg Henschel has accepted an invita-tion to sing with the Bach choir of London, before Queen Victoria, at Windsor Castle, June 23. The programme will include the "Walpurgis Night," a Palestrina-"Gloria" and a scena from Bruch's "Odysseus."

A concert with the Thomas orchestra will be given at Plymouth Church, Broaklyn, on Thursday